

**GROUNDNDED**

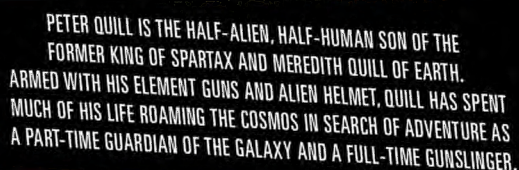
**MARVEL**

**#3**  
ZDARSKY  
ANKA  
WILSON

# STAR-LORD®







PETER QUILL IS ALONE AND ON PROBATION IN NEW YORK CITY AFTER LOSING HIS SPACESHIP, FALLING OUT WITH THE GUARDIANS, AND GETTING ARRESTED FOR BRAWLING. BUT THINGS ARE QUIETING DOWN: ALPHA FLIGHT GOT PETER AN APARTMENT, AND THE JUSTICE SYSTEM WENT EASY ON HIM: JUST A \$10,000 FINE, NO ELEMENT GUNS UNTIL HE LEAVES THE PLANET, AND COMMUNITY SERVICE. FOR THAT, PETER'S BEEN PAIRED WITH SURLY RETIREE EDMUND ALLEN. THEY EVENTUALLY BONDED: OVER HELPING MS. MARVEL FOIL A BANK ROBBERY, AND OVER STRAINED FAMILY RELATIONSHIPS. EDMUND EVEN FORCED HIS SON TO GIVE PETER A JOB AT THE BAR WITH NO NAME, WHICH SPECIALIZES IN SUPERVILLAIN CLIENTELE.

ALAN FINE





KLOK

**MAKING  
YOUR WAY  
IN THE WORLD  
TODAY**

**TAKES EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT**  
**EARTH-LORD: PART 3**





THREE WEEKS LATER.  
THE BAR WITH NO NAME,  
NEW YORK.

JIGSAW?  
YOU'VE HAD  
ENOUGH, AND  
THE LADY SAID  
NO.

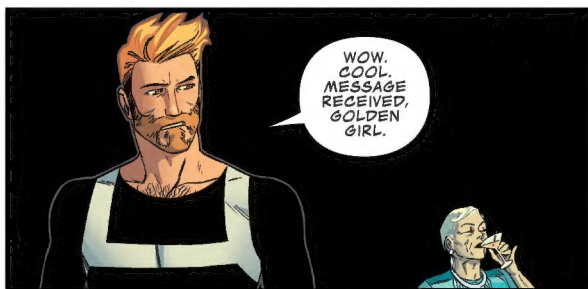
NHHH...  
JUST BEIN'  
FRIENDLY...AIN'T  
A CRIME...

SURE, SURE,  
THE LIST IS LONG  
OF THINGS THAT "AIN'T  
A CRIME" WHICH I'LL  
STILL DECK  
SOMEONE FOR.

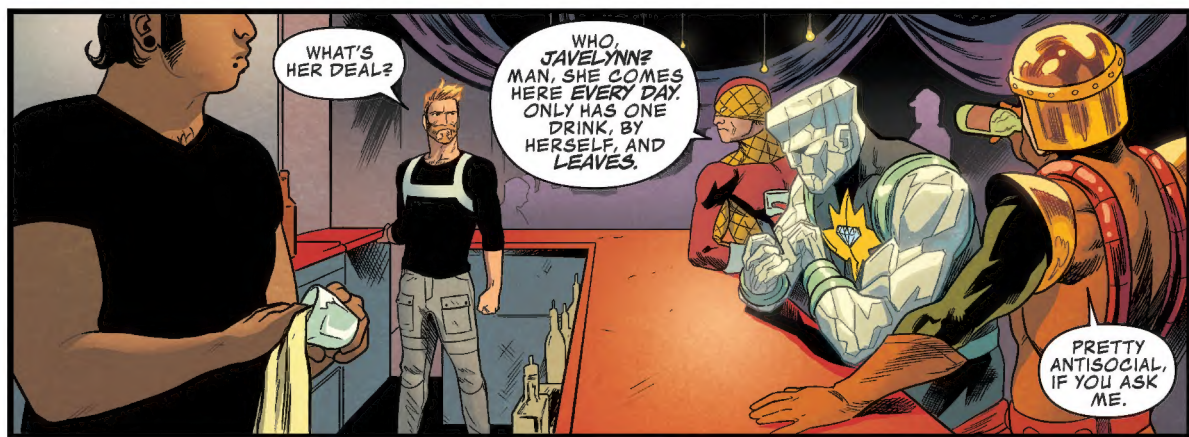


SORRY  
ABOUT THAT,  
MA'AM. I PROBABLY  
SHOULD HAVE  
CUT HIM OFF  
BEFORE--

I  
WOULD  
HAVE  
HANDLED  
IT.



WOW.  
COOL.  
MESSAGE  
RECEIVED,  
GOLDEN  
GIRL.



WHAT'S  
HER DEAL?

WHO,  
JAVELYN?  
MAN, SHE COMES  
HERE EVERY DAY.  
ONLY HAS ONE  
DRINK, BY  
HERSELF, AND  
LEAVES.

PRETTY  
ANTISOCIAL,  
IF YOU ASK  
ME.



IT'S A  
GOOD THING YOU  
INTERVENED THOUGH,  
PETEY. LAST GUY WHO  
PUSHED HIS LUCK WITH  
HER ENDED UP WITH A  
DOZEN OF HER LITTLE  
"JAVELINS" WHERE  
THE SUN DON'T  
SHINE.

THIS PLACE  
IS WINDOWLESS.  
THE SUN DON'T  
SHINE IN HERE  
AT ALL.

MELTER,  
WHY YOU  
GOTTA RUIN  
EVERYTHING?

'CAUSE MY  
WIFE LEFT ME  
AND NO ONE  
DESERVES  
HAPPINESS.





IN ANY CASE, GOOD ON YA, PETE. I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY THIS PLACE HIRES NON-POWERED GUYS, BUT YA CLEARLY HAVE THE CHOPS TO DEAL WITH #\$\$@%.

YEAH, WELL--



--THE WAY GREG EXPLAINED IT, WITH A REGULAR GUY LIKE ME THERE ISN'T THE ESCALATION THAT YOU'D HAVE WITH, LIKE, A BARTENDER WHO CAN SHOOT LASER BLASTS FROM HIS MOUTH.

YOU KNOW ORALASER?

SO, PEOPLE UNDERESTIMATE ME BEFORE FIRING UP THEIR POWER BLASTS OR WHATEVER.

YEAH, WELL, YOU'RE GOOD AT THIS.

THOUGH, TECHNICALLY, JIGSAW DOESN'T HAVE ANY POWERS...



CIRCUMSTANCES BROUGHT ME HERE, AND I KNOW I SHOULD JUST WALK AWAY, BUT...I LIKE IT.

EARTH MAKES ME MORE UNEASY THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD, BUT BEING IN HERE WITH...THE, Y'KNOW, ECLECTIC CLIENTELE, IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I'M IN SPACE AGAIN, WANDERING THROUGH SOME ALIEN CITY...

IT'S NICE. FAMILIAR.



HEY, DID BAR-LORD HERE JUST COMPARE US TO ALIENS?

WAIT, AREN'T YOU AN ALIEN?



WHAT? NO! I'M AN AMERICAN! AND THIS BEAUTIFUL DIAMOND BODY WAS A GIFT FROM GOD--

A.K.A. "FREAK ACCIDENT."

--A GIFT I USE TO ROB BANKS!















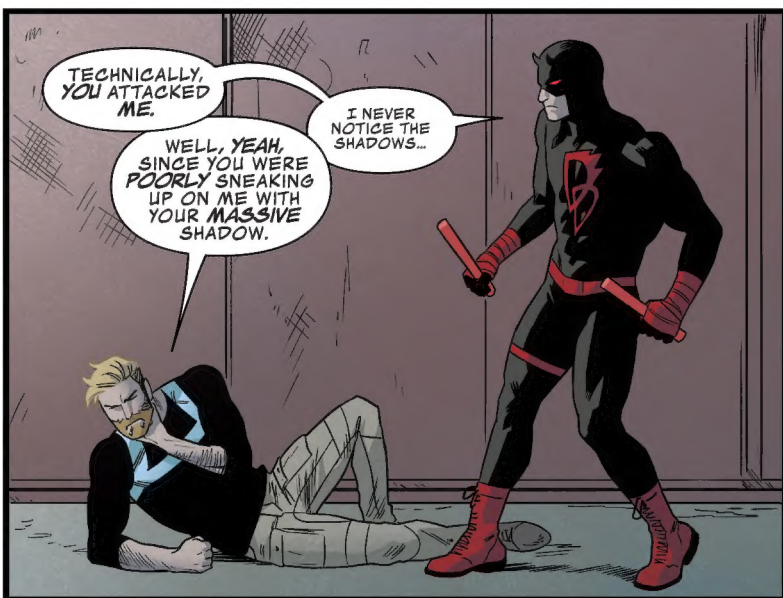


SO.

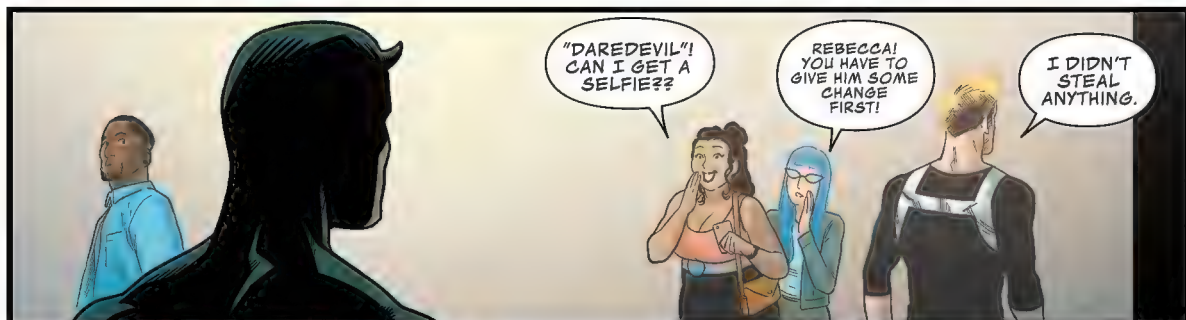
WORD FROM THE D.A.'S OFFICE IS THAT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE.

ARE YOU--  
GKK--

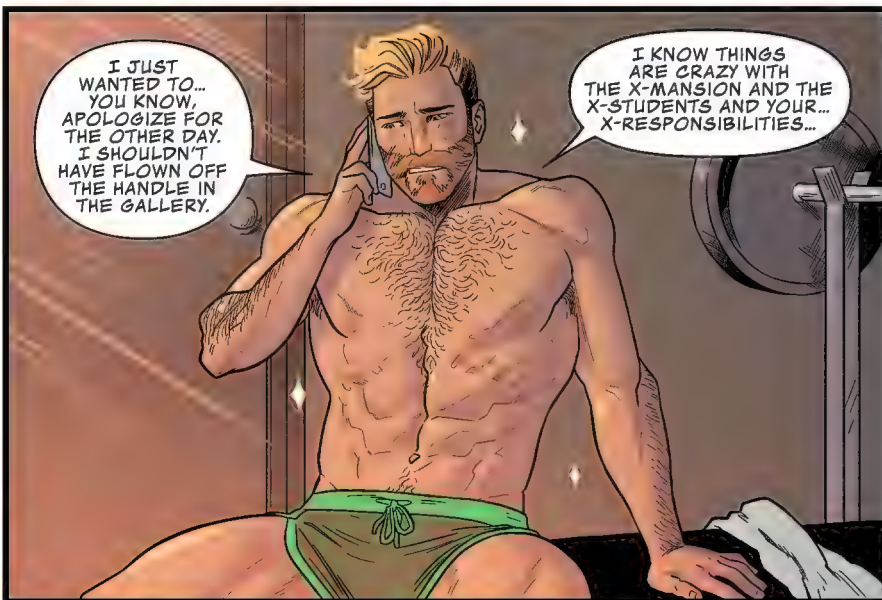








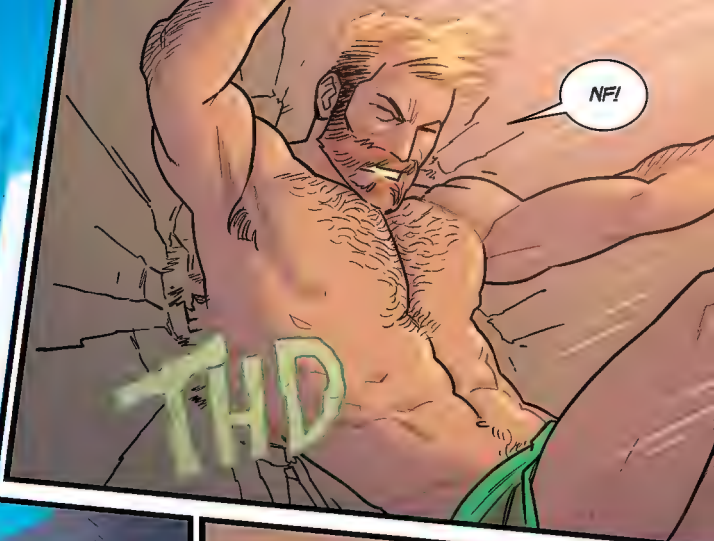








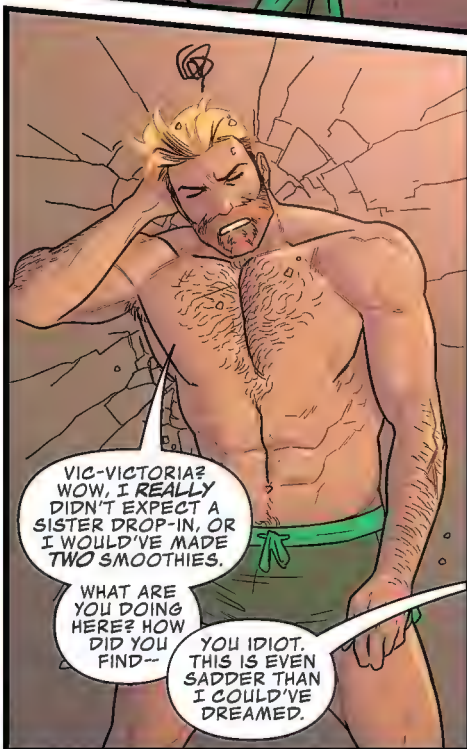
-HNBG!



NF!



PATHETIC.



VIC-VICTORIA?  
WOW, I REALLY  
DIDN'T EXPECT A  
SISTER DROP-IN, OR  
I WOULD'VE MADE  
TWO SMOOTHIES.

WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE? HOW  
DID YOU  
FIND--

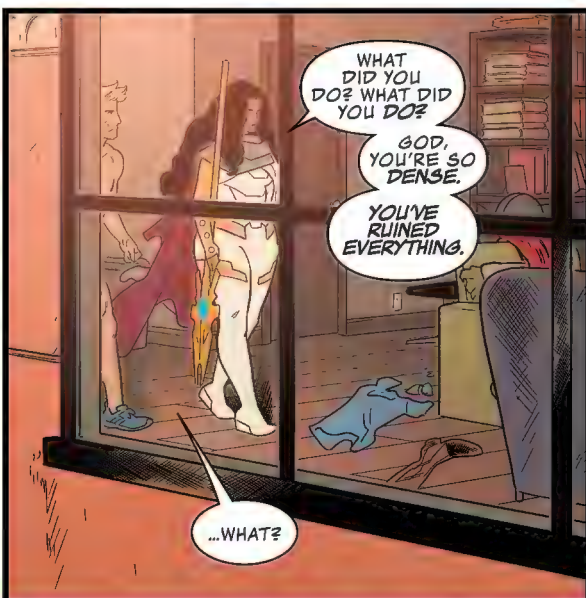
YOU IDIOT.  
THIS IS EVEN  
SADDER THAN  
I COULD'VE  
DREAMED.



I...LOOK,  
THE REAL  
ESTATE MARKET  
HERE IS--

I'VE BEEN  
HUNTING YOU,  
BROTHER.

WHOA WHOA!  
WHY? WHAT DID  
I DO?



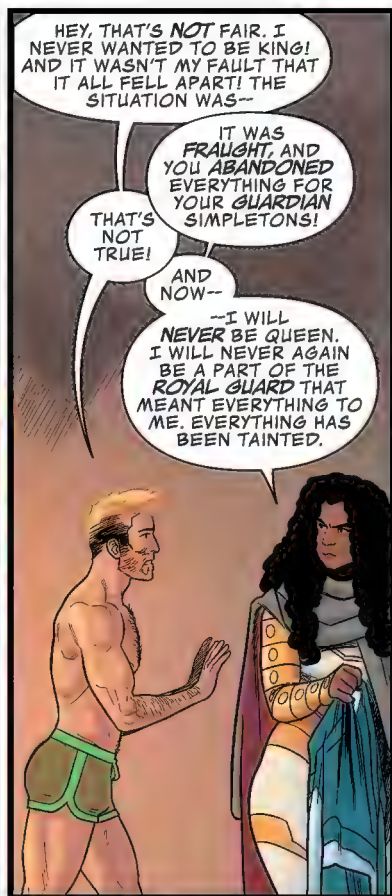
WHAT  
DID YOU  
DO? WHAT DID  
YOU DO?

GOD,  
YOU'RE SO  
DENSE.

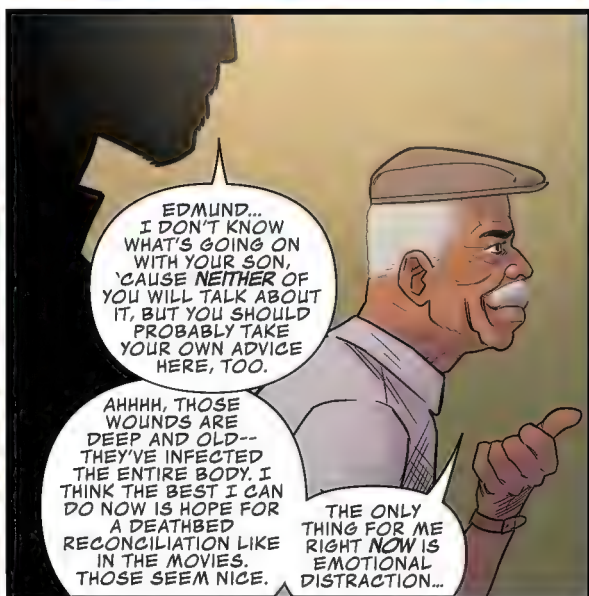
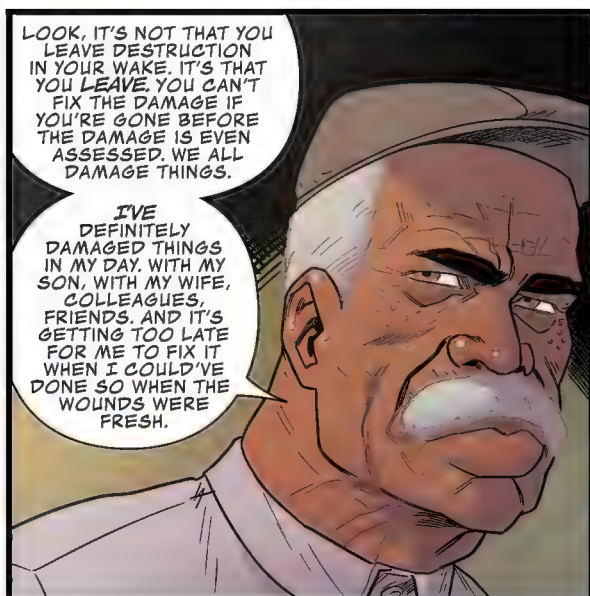
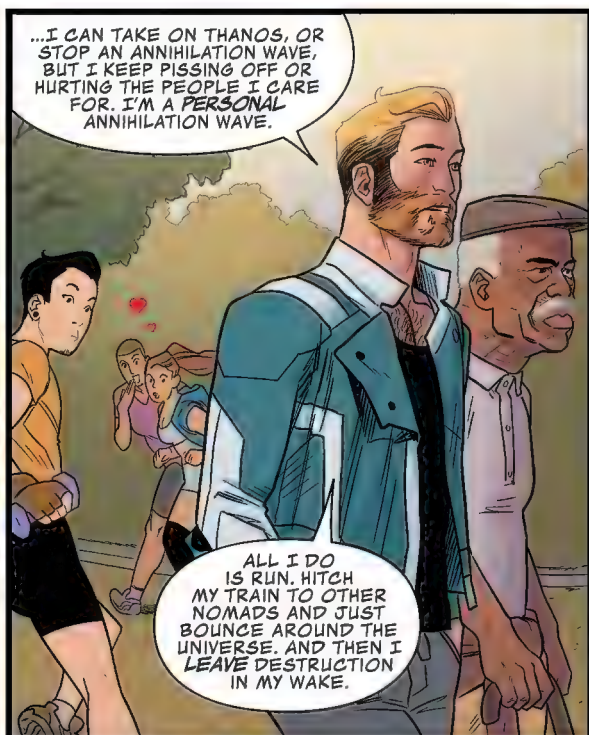
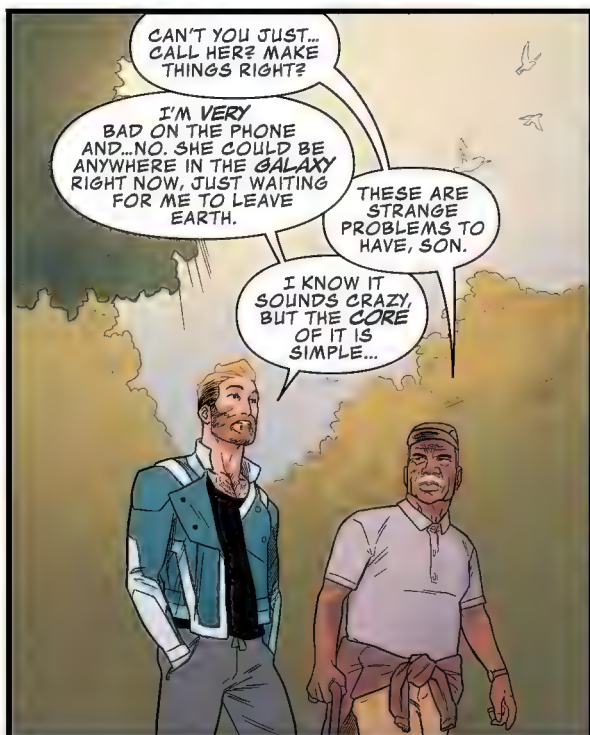
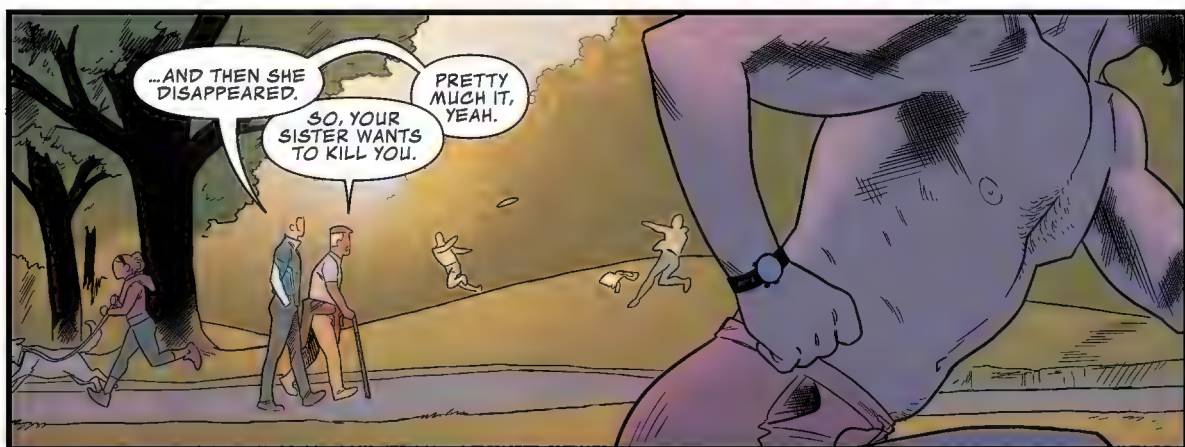
YOU'VE  
RUINED  
EVERYTHING.

...WHAT?

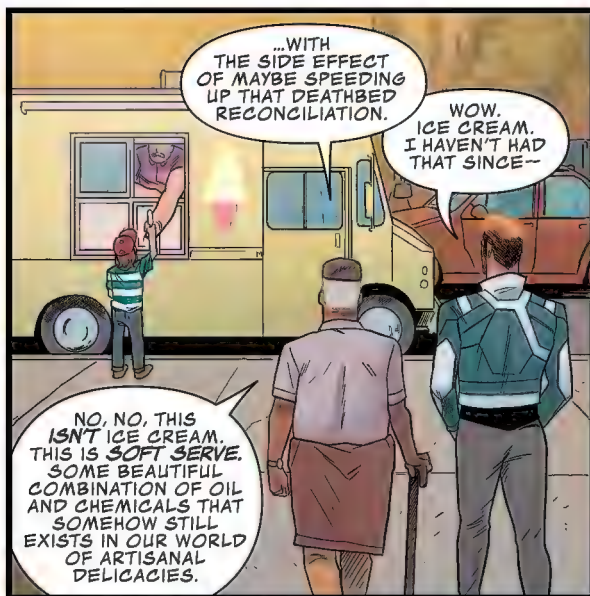








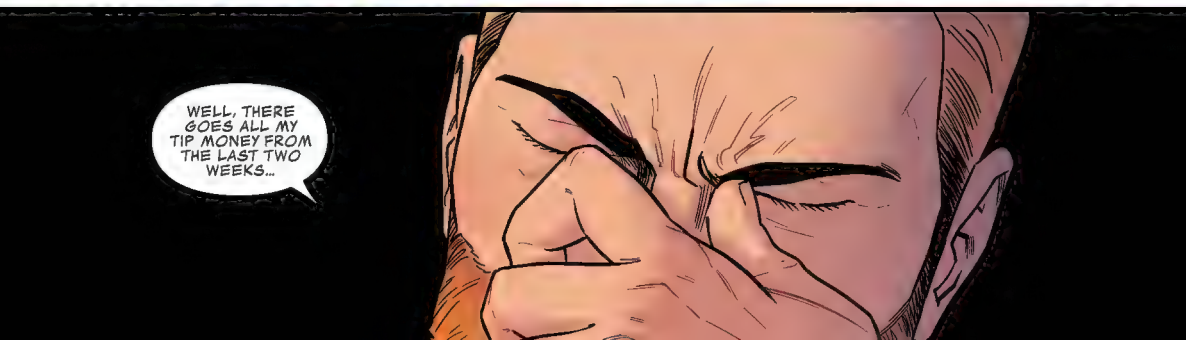
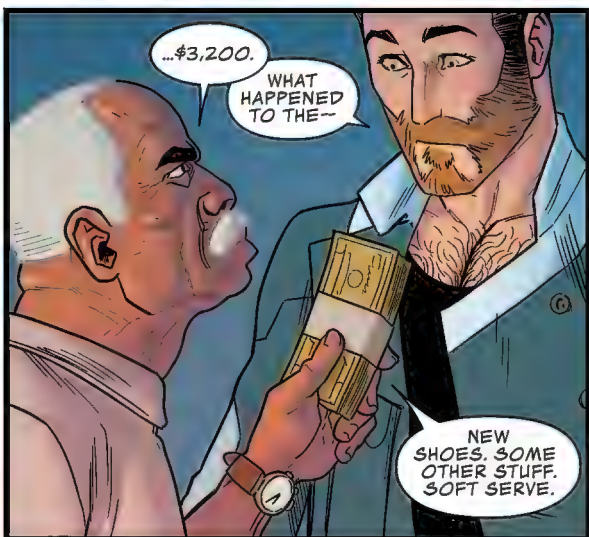
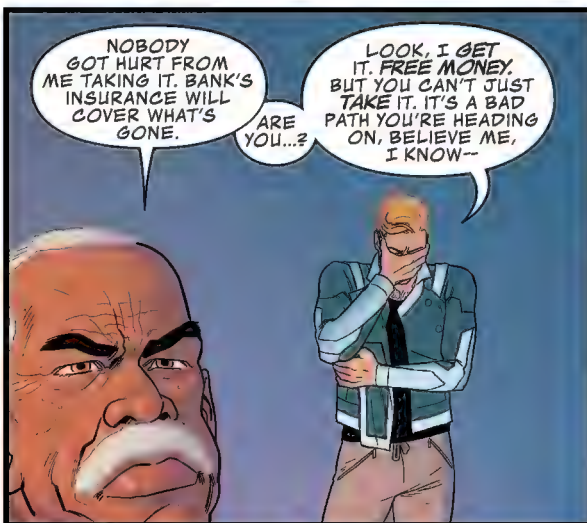
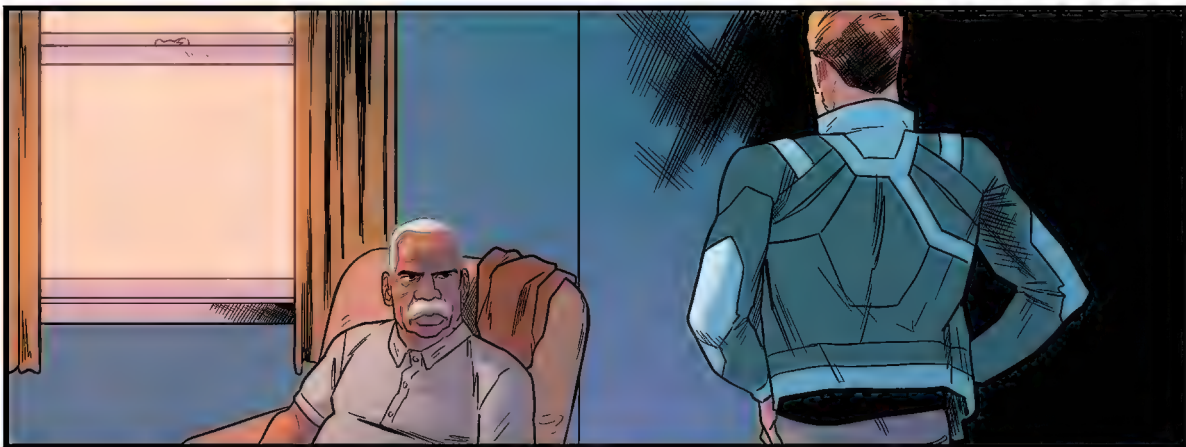




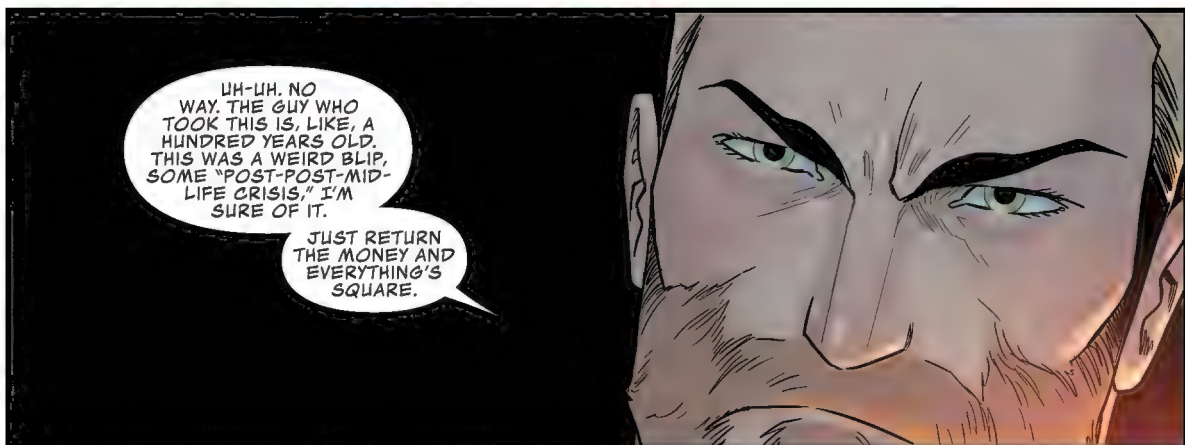




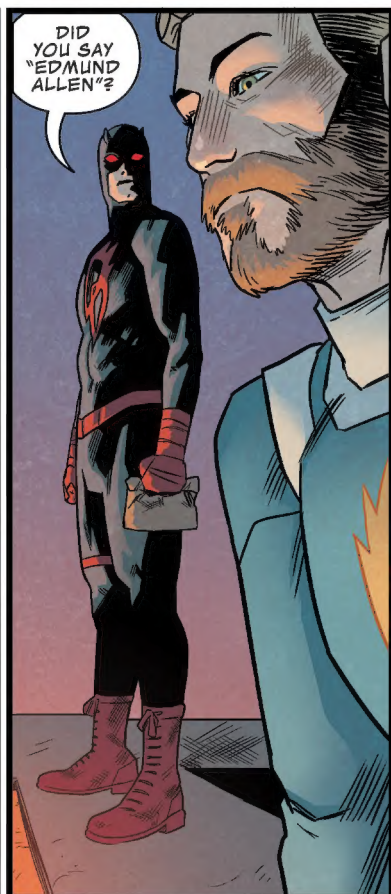
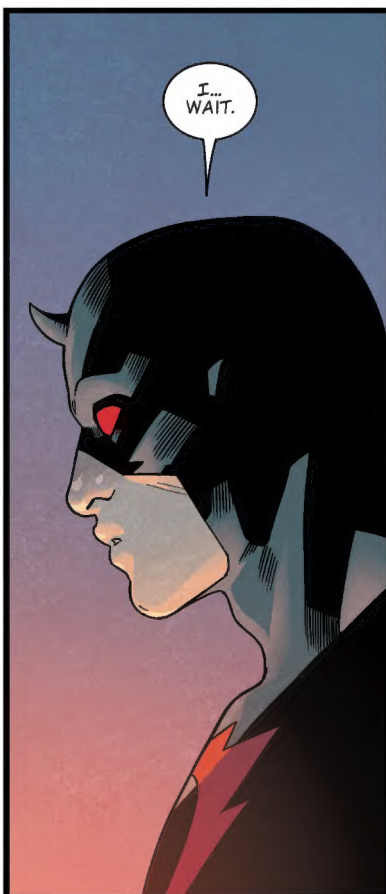














ELSEWHERE.

NHHH...  
HELLO?

WH...WHERE  
AM I?  
HELLO?

HELLO?  
I'M--

CH-CHATTY?

OH,  
DIAMONDHEAD.  
CHATTY, CHATTY  
DIAMONDHEAD.

SPILLING  
ALL THOSE  
SECRETS IN THE  
BAR! THEY'VE COME  
IN VERY HANDY...

...IN FACT  
YOU'VE BEEN  
OUR **NUMBER ONE**  
RESOURCE FOR  
FINDING OUT ABOUT  
JOBS! JOBS THAT  
NEVER QUITE WENT  
YOUR WAY, DID THEY?  
AND WHY WAS  
THAT?

P-PLEASE  
JUST LET  
ME GO...

WELL,  
'CAUSE ME AND  
MY CREW GOT TO  
THEM BEFORE YOU  
DID. GUYS LIKE YOU  
ARE THE REASON  
I BOUGHT THAT  
BAR.

YES, YOU'VE  
BEEN VERY  
RESOURCEFUL...

I CAN'T  
FEEL...CAN'T  
FEEL...

...BUT THEN  
I REALIZED,  
MAYBE YOU'RE MORE  
THAN INFORMATION,  
MAYBE YOU'RE MORE  
THAN JOBS AND  
WHISPERS...

NO,  
NO, NO,  
NO...



WHY,  
YOU'RE A  
RESOURCE  
YOURSELF!



**NEXT ISSUE:  
AND THEY'RE ALWAYS GLAD YOU CAME!**



# STAR-LORD

NEXT

ISSUE  
NUMBER 4



GOT SOMETHING TO SAY? SEND LETTERS TO  
[MHEROES@MARVEL.COM](mailto:MHEROES@MARVEL.COM) AND MARK THEM "OKAY TO PRINT!"

NEXT!